

ASTHMA CURE FREE.

Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in All Cases.

SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.

Write Your Name and Address Plainly.

CHAINED FOR TEN YEARS

There is nothing like Asthmalene. It brings instant relief, even in the worst cases. It cures when all else fails.

The Rev. C. F. WELLS, of Villa Ridge, Ill., says: "Your trial bottle of Asthmalene relieved to good condition. I cannot tell you how thankful I feel for the good derived from it. I was a slave, chained with painful sore throat and asthma for ten years. I despaired of ever being cured. I saw your advertisement for the cure of this dreadful and tormenting disease, Asthma, and thought you had overspoken yourselves, but resolved to give it a trial. To my astonishment, the trial acted like a charm. Send me a full size bottle."

Rev. Dr. Morris Wechsler.

Rabbi of the Cong. Bnai Israel.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3, 1901.

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.,

Gentlemen: Your Asthmalene is an excellent remedy for Asthma and Hay Fever, and its composition alleviates all troubles which combine with Asthma. Its success is astonishing and wonderful.

After having it carefully analyzed, we can state that Asthmalene contains no opium, morphine, chloroform or ether.

REV. DR. MORRIS WECHSLER.

AVON SPRINGS, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1901.

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.

Gentlemen: I write this testimonial from a sense of duty, having tested the wonderful effect of your Asthmalene, for the cure of Asthma. My wife has been afflicted with spasmodic asthma for the past 12 years. Having exhausted my own skill as well as many others, I changed to see your sign upon your windows on 130th street, New York, I at once obtained a bottle of Asthmalene. My wife commenced taking it about the first of November. I very soon noticed a radical improvement. After using one bottle her asthma has disappeared and she is entirely free from all symptoms. I feel that I can consistently recommend the medicine to all who are afflicted with this distressing disease.

Yours respectfully,

O. D. PHELPS, M. D.

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.

Gentlemen: I was troubled with Asthma for 22 years. I have tried numerous remedies, but they have all failed. I ran across your advertisement with a trial bottle. I found relief at once. I have since purchased your full-size bottle, and I am ever grateful. I have family of four children, and for six years was unable to work. I am now in the best of health and am doing business every day. This testimony you can make such use of as you see fit.

Home address, 255 Livingston street.

S. RAPHAEL.

67 East 129th st., New York City.

Trial Bottle Sent Absolutely Free on Receipt of Postal.

Do not delay. Write at once, addressing DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO. 79 East 130th St., N. Y. City.

Sold by All Druggists.

LAWN GRASS

-SEED-

SPECIAL MIXTURE.

A. P. WENDELL & CO.,
2 MARKET SQUARE.

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| Cold Water Paint. | ATLAS | Gloss Carriage Paint. |
| Muresco. | AND | Alabastine. |
| Crockets' Varnishes | DEVOE'S | Devoe's Varnishes. |
| Carriage Top Dressing. | Ready Mixed Paints | Devoe's Screen Paint |
| NONE BETTER. | | |

Rider & Cotton,
65 MARKET STREET.

INCALLS' Buy Now!
COLD KILLERS

Are harmless, but kill a cold in one night. Contain no quinine. Kill the feverishness. Stop the running at the nose. 20¢ at all druggists.

ONLY FIRST-CLASS
Upholstery and Mattress Work

F. A. ROBBINS,
49 Islington Street.

THOMAS McCUE,
Stone Stable - Fleet Street.

PATRICK**SENTENCED.**

Convicted Murderer To Be
Electrocuted On May 5.

Recorder Goff Denies Application
For New Trial.

Condemned Man's Couns I Have Not
Yet Given Up The Fight.

New York, April 7.—Albert T. Patrick, convicted of the murder of William Marshall Rice, was today sentenced by Recorder Goff to be put to death in the electric chair at Sing Sing prison on May 5. Rice died in this city on September 23, 1900. An appeal to be made to the court of appeals by Patrick's counsel will act as a stay of execution, pending a decision by the higher court. The recorder, in pronouncing sentence, made no comment on the jury's verdict. The recorder denied the motion for a new trial. Mr. House took an exception and moved for an arrest of judgment. This was denied and sentence was then pronounced by the recorder.

Patrick was taken to Sing Sing on a train which left here at 1:05 p. m. His wife, who was Mrs. Addie M. Francis, was a passenger on the same train.

Obtaining was reached at 2:20 p. m. Before entering the carriage which was to take him to the prison, Patrick kissed his wife and said good by. At the prison his beard was shaved off and he was placed in a cell in the death house. He will not be required to wear the prison uniform while he remains at Sing Sing.

NOT GUILTY.

Commandant Kritzinger Acquitted By
British Court Martial Of Ugly
Charges.

London, April 7.—A despatch from Lord Kitchener, dated at Pretoria, says that Commandant Kritzinger, who was captured by Gen. French last December and who has been tried by a court-martial on charges of having committed four murders in addition to showing cruelty to prisoners, has been acquitted and is being well treated as an ordinary prisoner of war.

RICH GOLD STRIKE.
A Vein Of Almost Pure Gold More
Than A Foot In Width.

Virginia City, Mont., April 7.—One of the richest gold strikes in the state has been made in the Kearsarge mine at Summit. The vein is more than a foot in width and is reported to be almost pure gold. The property is owned by Charles Millard, son of United States Senator Millard of Nebraska.

NOT IN CHARLESTON, S. C.

Jeffries-Fitzsimmons Contest Will
Have To Take Place Elsewhere.

Charleston, S. C., April 7.—After an extended conference with President Wagner and a committee of business men of this city Governor McSweeney announced at midnight that he would not allow the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons fight to be pulled off in Charleston.

TO SUPERINTEND SHIPMENT OF
ARMY MULES.

Philadelphia, Pa., April 7.—Among the passengers on the Belgian steamer Rhyndland from Liverpool which arrived here tonight were twelve Sepoys from the British army in India. They are in charge of a British army officer and are enroute to Kansas City to superintend a shipment of 700 mules to the British army in India.

GIVEN AN IMPETUS.

Washington, April 7.—The agitation to change the date of the president's inauguration from March 4 to the last Thursday in April was given an impetus today at a meeting of the national committee which has the matter under consideration.

DICK O'BRIEN KNOCKED OUT.

Louisville, Ky., April 7.—Marvin Hart of this city knocked out Dick O'Brien of Louisville, Mo., in the third round of what was to have been a twenty-round boxing contest, before the Empire Athletic club in this city tonight.

HIS WEAKNESS HIS UNDOING.

Hampton Burglar Found in Deep
Slumber in Store He Had Entered.

Exeter, April 7.—When David Amos Towle, one of Hampton's prominent business men, opened his store this morning he found an unknown intruder sound asleep upon the floor—something out of the ordinary, even for Hampton.

A little investigation showed that the visitor had arrived via a rear window, and after tapping a part of Mr. Towle's stock in trade, had dropped off into a drunken sleep, though not before collecting together some thirty-odd dollars of the proprietor's good money, as well as cigars, tobacco and refreshments. A policeman was summoned in all haste and the sleeper who identified himself as Frank O'Connor of Newburyport, Mass., was locked up.

When arraigned before Judge Lamprey later he pleaded guilty to breaking and entering. His story was that he had been drinking in Seabrook yesterday and was not responsible for his actions.

He said he walked over to Hampton last evening and entered the Towle store, where he helped himself to a box of sardines and later to the money drawer and cigar counter.

Just about that time, he said, he ran afoul of a choice supply of liquors that Mr. Towle had on hand, and then it was all off with him. He remembered no more. Judge Lamprey held him for the grand jury.

O'Connor is well known in Exeter. He was employed there in the teaming business for numerous years, and has served time at Brentwood for drunkenness.

IN CONGRESS.

Chinese Exclusion Bill Passes The
House, In A More Drastic Form
Than Ever.

Washington, April 7.—Considerable time was consumed in the senate today in the discussion of the conference report on the bill to reduce the war revenue taxes. As passed by the senate, the tax on transactions of so-called bucket shops is retained. The conference report was finally adopted, thirty-six to twenty. In the house the Chinese exclusion bill was passed after incorporating several amendments which increase the drastic character of the measure. The principal one not only excludes Chinese by birth and descent, but all of mixed blood. The chief struggle was over the amendment to prohibit the employment of Chinese sailors on American ships. The amendment covering this proposition was at first ruled out, but afterward modified and finally adopted, one hundred to seventy-four.

ANOTHER ATTEMPT.

They're After The Unfortunate Pre-
fect Of Police Of Moscow, This
Time With A Knife.

Berlin, April 7.—A local paper this evening publishes a despatch from St. Petersburg, dated Sunday, the 6th, which reports a third attempt to assassinate Gen. Trepos, prefect of police of Moscow. While the prefect was out driving, a man supposed to be a student, sprung on the step of his carriage and tried to stab the prefect, but only succeeded in wounding a policeman who was riding beside him. The would-be assassin was arrested. It is believed that a widespread conspiracy exists against the prefect of police.

MARIETTA BOUND FOR HOME.

Washington, April 7.—The navy department has been informed that the gunboat Marietta, which has been keeping watch over American interests at Colon, sailed yesterday for New York. The cruiser Philadelphia still remains at Panama on the Pacific side to await the developments.

IN A BOX TEN YEARS.

San Francisco, April 7.—A Gilroy (Cal.) special says that the remains of a man and woman were discovered in the railroad station at that place yesterday, when a box, which had laid in the station for ten years, was opened. The box was left with the station agent by a rancher, who disappeared soon after.

SPECIAL TOWN-MEETING.

(Special Correspondence.)
Ellet, Me., April 7.—A special town-meeting was held here today to take action on the school in District No. 3, which was closed recently on account of small attendance. It was voted to keep the school open. Moses E. Goodwin was elected moderator. About fifty voters were present.

THE PRESIDENT GOES.

Washington, April 7.—President Roosevelt left for Charleston this afternoon, to visit the exposition. He is expected to arrive there tomorrow morning.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

RAILROAD COMMISSIONERS

Decide Against Lovell Petition
For Great Bay Road.

Policy Of State Is To Protect Occu-
pied Territory.

Supreme Court Confirms This Po-
sition And Refuses To Grant
Petition.

The railroad commissioners have reported as follows to the supreme court in regard to their hearing on the Dover, Great Bay and Portsmouth street railway:

It is the well established policy of the state to protect railway corporations which have been given the right to build and operate railroads and have at large expense occupied territory in which they are rendering the public good service, at fair rates, from competition, which aims only at a division of the business and must result in loss to stockholders or additional charges upon patrons. If this be sound policy as the petitioners have strenuously contended whenever others have proposed to invade their territory and in operating two first class steam roads from the boundary line of Massachusetts to that of Maine and an electric from Hampton to Portsmouth, is entitled to the through business as against any project which promises to benefit as few people as does the one set forth in this case. For these reasons we find that the public good does not require the road proposed by the petitioners but if the court should determine otherwise, we find that it should be built upon the amended route provided that may be legally substituted for the one described in the original papers.

The supreme court has issued the following order in regard to the report of the railroad commissioners: The petitioners have failed to show that the proposed road is a public good service, and that it is in the public interest that it should be built. The petition is dismissed.

A. J. SHURTLEFF, Clerk.

ACRES OF BLACKBIRDS.

Visitors to Freeman's point on Sunday forenoon, and there were quite a number of them, though not as many as there were later in the day—saw about two acres of blackbirds, inspecting that section of the city. There were thousands upon thousands of the birds, circling around in immense flocks, and blackening the trees or patches of ground on which they alighted. The houses at the point presented a rather forlorn appearance, as a whole, about half of them being empty; from several of the lots the neat fences that formerly surrounded them have been carried off or taken down for removal, and a generally disconsolate air seemed to prevail, notwithstanding the bright sunshine and balmy spring atmosphere. But this is only preliminary to the business activity that is to prevail there shortly, and that will, it is to be hoped, once it is commenced, keep on indefinitely and steadily increase.

PORTSMOUTH'S SHARE.

Portsmouth navy yard's portion for public works in the draft of the naval appropriation bill as agreed upon by the sub committee on appropriations is as follows:

Portsmouth navy yard: Extending wall, \$75,000; grading, \$50,000; railroad, \$10,000; sewer, \$4,000; water system, \$4,000; crane and track, \$25,000; electric plant, \$25,000; telephone, \$1,500; heating plant, \$22,000; piers and slips, \$50,000; land floats, \$1,800; condit system, \$20,000; office, etc., \$4,000; machine shop for equipment, \$13,700.75; chain shed and rigging for equipment, \$50,000; power house and stack for do., \$35,000; steel plant building for C. & R., \$50,000; new floor, building No. 7, \$30,000; elevator, machine shop for equipment, \$6,000; fire protection system, \$50,000; in all \$672,075.

REVOLUTIONISTS' VICTORIES.

Willensted, Island of Curacao, April 7.—News has reached here that a seaport of the state of Lara was taken April 3 by the revolutionary forces. Information has been received at Caracas that Barquisimeto, the capital of the state of Lara, has been in the possession of the revolutionists since April 4th.

TRANSFERS HIS FLAG.

Washington, April 7.—Rear Admiral Higginson, commanding the North Atlantic squadron, has informed the navy department that the Kearsarge, Alabama, Massachusetts and Indiana have joined the Olympia at St. Pierre, Martinique, and that he has transferred his flag from the Kearsarge to the Olympia.

A MATTER FOR ALL AMERICANS TO CONSIDER.

One article in the April McClure's ought to be read by every American citizen. This is the account, by Lincoln Steffens, of "The Overworked President." The conditions under which the president is forced to transact his share of the management of the nation are such as no business man at the head of a great private enterprise would for a moment think of tolerating. Many hours every working day are wasted by interruptions of the most vexatiously trivial nature, by questions and visitors that should be attended to by subordinates. It is literally true that the president has to break off consideration or discussion of matters of the most vital importance to the nation for a decision on some matter that in a big business concern would get no farther than the first clerk.

Mr. Steffens' article is the narrative of a day passed in the White house in observing the crowds that throng there and noting the purpose of their calls. "I wished," says the writer, "that not fewer but more Americans could have been there to see what the busiest man of us all was busied with." In Washington legislation is now being considered; Secretary Cortelyou, indeed, has already quietly affected much, but no really thorough reform can be accomplished until the public opinion has been persuaded that for the president to refuse to remain at the beck and call of everybody and anybody is no violation of our democratic rules traditions. The time, Mr. Steffens thinks, is ripe for a bold move. "The man to solve the problem," he concludes, "is the president; not any president, but President Roosevelt. The reform must be established by the will of a strong man, who is truly democratic, and is not afraid of a fight. A president who is physically weak might be excused for closing his doors, but he could not thus set a binding precedent. The rule must be laid down by a man who may back it up by saying, 'I can, but I won't stand it.'—April McClure's.

NAVAL NEWS AND NOTES.

Admiral R. D. Evans, U. S. N., accompanied by his wife and daughter and Mrs. Evans' niece, Miss Dora N. Taylor, left Washington on the 1st of April for San Francisco on their way to Japan. They will be joined at San Francisco by Lieutenant Taylor Evans, U. S. N., and his wife, Mrs. Marsh. Admiral Evans' eldest daughter, is now in Tokyo, where her husband, Lieutenant C. C. Marsh, U. S. N., is attached to the United States legation. The Evans' family will make their home in Japan while the admiral is on that station. Miss Taylor, however, anticipates a summer of travel in Japan, the Philippines and Europe.

Captain Thomas Perry, U. S. N., commanding the naval force on the South Atlantic station, has emerged with flying colors from the difficulty into which he was rumored to have embroiled himself, on account of a toast, which, if offered, would have been disastrous to his record as a diplomatic naval commander. It was charged that while the Iowa was at a Chilean port he was a guest at a banquet and expressed his wish of the victory of the Chileans in their war with Argentina. His letter on the subject is published elsewhere in this issue and shows that he was far from transgressing any of the rules of neutrality, and that on the contrary, he indulged in a most polite toast, such as he could give in either of the two countries at war. Captain Perry has added to his good record by his ingenious sentiment at Talcahuano.—Army and Navy Register.

Capt. Perry is well known here. The Essex was inspected April 3 and the Monongahela April 4, both at Hampton Roads, and the apprentices who successfully completed their training in these training ships will be promoted to apprentices, second class, and granted leave to be at home ten days, after which they will report on board the receiving ships to await assignment to cruising vessels.—Army and Navy Register.

TURF NOTES.

Hiram Tozier is to take a few of the Maplewood farm horses to Dover shortly.

James F. Kent of Newmarket has booked a fast daughter of Alcantura, 2:33, to Todd.

Daniel Mahaney of the Maplewood farm attended the Splan sale in Chicago recently.

Thomson's Lawson's entries for the Boston horse show number 135. The exhibition will have the largest list of harness and saddle horses in its history.

George E. Wallace of Rochester, N. H., has entered Louise G. and Tonita P., in the 2:09 pace, purse \$3000 at Detroit, and will be up against Goers' Dandy Chimes, Star Pugh, Sir Albert S., New Richmond, Sphinx S., Fred S. Wedgewood, Fred the Kid, Terrace Queen, Beaneant and others less known to the racing world. Louise G. and Tonita P. are taking their preparation at the Dover track.

The Maplewood farm's stable will have several new members this season. Among them a two-year-old colt by Wilkes Boy, in all the principal stakes; a four-year-old green trotter by Bow Bell; Colonel Carter, a four-year-old by Nutwood Wilkes, dam by Boodle, and a very promising three-year-old filly by Cudd, 2:07½, Phoebe Onward, 2:12½, will be bred to Idolita, 3:12, and raced later, as will also Idolita, who is thought will reduce his record several seconds.

SWINERTON—BROWN.

Andrew Jackson Swinerton of Stoneham, Mass., and Miss Sarah Edith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Brown of Austin street, were married at three o'clock on Monday afternoon at the Methodist parsonage, by Rev. Thomas Whiteside.

The couple were attended by Garfield Hurd of Rochester and Mrs. Sydney Wilford of Lynn, Mass., respectively cousin and sister of the bride.

The bride wore a traveling dress of cadet blue broadcloth, the bodice trimmed with white silk applique and white corded taffeta, and a folded belt; the skirt having three narrow ruffles headed with applique; coat to match, and hat of white chiffon and chenille gauze, with orange blossoms and foliage. Her bouquet was of white carnations and bride roses. Mrs. Wilford wore her own wedding dress of silver gray broadcloth, the bodice trimmed with white silk applique; tucked white taffeta yoke and collar. The skirt had a graduated circular flounce; hat of silver gray corded taffeta and battenberg lace.

The ceremony was followed by a reception at the Brown residence, 45 Austin street, to relatives and immediate friends. A lunch of wafers, ices, assorted cake and fruits was served and each guest received as souvenir of the happy occasion a box of wedding cake tied with white ribbon.

The tables were adorned with hot house flowers. Mrs. Harriet Day of Rochester played the piano.

The following guests from other towns were present: Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Wilford, Lynn, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Nye, Mrs. Harriet Day, Mrs. James Goldis and Mrs. Harriet Hooper of Rochester; Garfield Hurd of East Rochester.

Mr. and Mrs. Swinerton departed on the five o'clock train, for Boston and vicinity. After their honeymoon trip they will reside at 45 Austin street. At the railroad station the bride tossed her bouquet from the car platform and it was caught by her sister, Miss Addie M. Brown.

Mr. Swinerton formerly lived in this city. He is now engaged in the shoe business in Stoneham. Miss Brown has been employed in Taylor's confectionery store.

ELIOT.

Ellet, Me., April 7.
Joseph D. Frost recently visited a sister in Saco whom he had not seen for thirty years.

Mrs. Rose Amee and two sons of Kittery have been the guests of friends here for the past few days.

Mrs. Helen Paul Wilson, widow of the late Fred Wilson, with her little son started for New York this morning. Upon her arrival there she will be married to a former Portsmouth man.

John F. Raitt has torn down the old barn at Rosemary cottage, and will soon begin the erection of a new one which will be an ornament to the place.

Miss Ethel Mills of Wells, Me., is back with her sister, Mrs. Collia L. Goodwin.

Miss Edith Libby of Durham, Me., is teaching district No. 3. Miss Flora Stacy is teacher of the primary school in district No. 1.

Miss Dora Libbey, who has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Sarah Raitt, for several weeks, has returned home.

Rev. T. C. Chapman has moved the piazza that adorned (?) the end of the parsonage to the front, which is a great improvement and also much more convenient.

Will Mugridge has sold his place and moved to Vermont. He has been gate tender at Gould's crossing for several years. Edgar Rowe has secured the position resigned by Mr. Mugridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving E. Goodwin were guests on Sunday of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Raitt.

Mrs. Job Meads and two children of Portsmouth, N. H., were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Goodwin, last week.

WILLIAM BEACH IN TOLL GATE INN WILL RETURN.

William Beach, who made one of the most pronounced hits of the season in Toll Gate Inn at Music hall for weeks ago, will be seen here again on Thursday evening, April 10th, and the indications are, he will be greeted by a crowded house.

Toll Gate Inn is a play of Colonial days and tells the story of the historic battle of Bennington, enacted among the mountains and valleys of Vermont, in 1776, when George Washington commanded the gallant Continental army, and Gen. Burgoyne was in charge of the British forces. The author, Langdon McCormack, has constructed an intensely interesting play out of this famous battle, describing graphically in thrilling scenes, patriotic dialogue, noble characters and historic costumes the valiant deeds of John Stark's brave Green Mountain boys in bringing about the glorious victory near Maple Valley. Interwoven in this animation theme is a beautiful love story, involving the colonel of the Continental regiment, and the sister to one of his sergeants condemned to be shot as a traitor, thus showing the conflict between love and duty.

Poathic, a half-breed Indian, played superbly by William Beach, brings about a happy union by vindicating the wrongfully accused officer, and bringing to justice the real culprit.

The steamer Bryda F., which will run between New Castle and Kittery Point, was given her trial trip on Monday.

STORIES THAT GROW

BIG YARNS THAT ARE EVOLVED FROM SIMPLE INCIDENTS.

Some of the newspaper sensations which Rural England gets up to amuse the Londoners.

These are some of the newspaper sensations which Rural England gets up to amuse the Londoners. It was recently announced that a county council in the Midlands had passed a law forbidding cow racing and that several other councils all over the country were following suit. Moreover, it was said that sermons were preached in scores of pulpits every Sunday against the great rural vice of cow racing and its effects on the nation. The matter got into the London papers, and all over the country the news was spread.

Everybody asked what was cow racing. It was explained that a widespread custom in country districts, especially on Saturdays, was to collect cows and race them as if they were horses, each one being ridden by a special jockey, and that grand stands were erected, betting rings formed and hundreds of people attended the races.

Then followed barrowing accounts of the way the poor cows were ridden to death and died on the course, and so forth. Great astonishment reigned everywhere till it was found the whole thing originated in a sermon a certain rector had preached because two farmers had chased some cows round a field and bet on the fastest. Result: A little homily on cruelty and gambling by the parson, reported badly in a country paper. The statement grew on the snowball principle till it shook all Britain, and then it died.

It was reported lately that as a doctor was driving a friend to a Surrey village the horse, a fine, big animal, showed signs of thirst. The doctor pulled him up at a wayside fountain a mile or two from the town, and the horse drank a good deal of water very quickly. Suddenly the horse blew up with a terrific explosion, wrecking the whole turnout and scattering bits of horse, dogcart and passengers all about the place.

This yarn, which originated locally, got into the country paper. Thence it spread over the kingdom, and the "great horse explosion case" became famous for two or three days, some scoffing, others gravely publishing theories as to the cause.

The way it began was that after stopping at the trough the horse had fallen lame and was put up at a remote wayside inn. A keeper near the well, hearing a plover's gun fired somewhere near, hurried to the spot and found round the well a lot of rubbish, in reality some broken axes and pieces of horseshoe left by gypsies who had camped there. Horror-stricken, he rushed to the conclusion given here, having seen the dogcart step the right before, and spread the news, which reached vast proportions before it was "shown up."

A fearful announcement came from a quiet district in Denbighshire that the infernal regions had found an outlet on a lonely moor there and that from a dark and smoking pit, miles deep, the evil one and his cohort of fiends had a habit of issuing in batches, arising from the depths to emerge and devastate the world. The report, too, swiftly got into nearly every paper in Britain in a few days and caused a tremendous commotion among impressionable people. The satanic messengers were said to be jet black, with white teeth and flashing eyeballs.

The alarm subsided when it was found that a local landowner, having struck coal on his ground, had kept the news close, but had quietly sunk a shaft and started work, importing miners from the south. The supposed black demons were the miners emerging after work. The countryside folk, however, knowing nothing of coal shafts, were terribly alarmed.

Of two gorillas which, according to nearly all the big newspapers and reports in the country, were devastating Scotland, news is still being heard. This story said that two huge monkeys, standing seven feet high, were prowling the hills and dales of Ayrshire. They killed cattle and fed on them, leaving the carcasses about. They had slain a shepherd, stolen his clothes, and one of them is even now roaming the mountains clad in a Macgregor kilt and tartan.

Swiss Glaciers.

As the Matterhorn is the grandest object to be seen in Switzerland, so also are the glaciers above Zermatt the most magnificent. In the Oberland and at Chamonix the glaciers are frozen rivers and cataraacts. From the Gorner Grut the glaciers are vast seas of ice, with ledges of rocky beach, over which the frozen breakers are beating. The Aletsch and the Rhone glaciers are grand frozen torrents of immense volume, and the ledges of the Mont Blanc range are of vast extent, but it is from the Gorner Grut, where the spectator is surrounded by frozen seas, out of which the snow peaks rise, like islands, that the imagination is overpowered by stupendous glacial effects.—Cor. New York Tribune.

The Sunny Side.

A friend was once speaking to the late Bishop Brooks of a clergyman whose congregation had begun to feel that it would be advisable for them to have a younger man in the pulpit. "It's only natural," said he in reply to an indignant remonstrance from the bishop. "For, you see, he's on the shady side of 65."

CHARACTER IN HAIR.

AN INDEX TO A MAN'S HABITS AND DISPOSITION.

The Theory of a Barber Who Claims to Be Able to Read His Customers Like a Book by a Study of Their Hair, Beard and Mustache.

"Want to know something about my science of hairology?" said a prominent hairdresser in reply to a question put to him by the writer. "Certainly. Sit down in that chair, and I'll soon convince you that there's a good deal in it."

"You sleep on your right side, don't you?" he continued, after looking sharply for a few seconds at his visitor. "Ah, I thought that would arouse your attention! How do I know that? Easily enough. 'I noticed that the right side of your mustache droops and that the hair was thinning, while on the left side there is a decided tendency to curl up, and the hair is thicker. It is the same with the hair on your head. Through constant lying on that side the circulation is impeded, and the hair does not receive enough nourishment; hence the indication which enables me to tell you the position you assume when in bed. 'A study of the hair gives a man a better insight into the character, habits and disposition of his fellow men than either palmistry or phrenology. Give me ten minutes to study the appearance of a man's hair, including his beard and mustache, and I will undertake to tell you more about himself than any palmist who ever traced the lines on his hands or any phrenologist who ever felt his bumps. 'For instance, although you are slight in build, you are very strong, and the dead weight which you can lift would surprise most people. Your hair tells me that. It is curly and coarse. 'People with curly hair are stronger than others, and the coarser it is the stronger they are. Your hair, though curly, is orderly and smooth, showing that your habits run along the same smooth line. If it had been running riot, and straight hair will do that, I should have said that you were rather an eccentric individual, the extent of the eccentricity being in accordance with the roughness. 'The color of the hair, too, is an indication of character. Dark haired people are deeper thinkers, capable of deeper emotions than their light haired fellows, but the latter are more susceptible to surrounding influences than the former and make up in quickness of feeling what they lack in depth. 'You have heard the expression, 'Ginger for pluck.' It's true. They are all fighters, notwithstanding their undoubted good nature. If you ever get into a tight corner and can ask a red haired man to help you, it will be all right with you. His good nature will make him respond promptly to the appeal, and his disposition will do the rest. 'The manner in which a man keeps his hair is also an indication of his habits. The ordinary man, generally speaking, doesn't care anything about the style in which his hair and beard are trimmed, but he likes them to be neat. The methodical business man shows his method by having his hair always neat and always combed and brushed in exactly the same way. If you could measure the position of the parting or count the number of hairs on either side of it, I really believe there wouldn't be any variation worth talking about during any selected period of time. He is just as neat when he enters the barber's shop as when he leaves it. If you were to watch that man's hair, you would be able to tell whether he was suffering any reverses of fortune in business. In proportion to the anxiety experienced through trouble, so would his hair be neglected. 'The man who is not methodical will exhibit a head that bears a resemblance to a bird's nest after a violent scurrilous fight with some bigger bird. He pays no attention to his hair, and after I have spent much time and care in putting it in order he will jam his hat over his hair in a jaunty manner and upset the result of my labor in the twinkling of an eye, but such a trifle does not upset him. He is a happy go lucky sort of fellow. 'Just turn your eye upon that man who came in a second ago," said the hairdresser, lowering his voice and indicating the object of his remark by a quick glance in that direction. "Look at his beard. You will notice that it is all knotty. Well, my assistant has taken him in hand, but I'll bet that my man would have forfeited his dinner rather than wait upon him if he could have helped it. 'A man with beard and hair as awkward as that is the most difficult man on earth to please. He's always changing his mind, and you never know how to take him. He may be as nice as pie when he sits down, but before he has been there five minutes it will be a simple impossibility to do anything to his liking. 'Whenever I come across a man who is extra particular I am sure that that individual will bear watching. I am suspicious of him because I know by experience that the man who is not above doing something more or less shady almost invariably betrays a keen anxiety that his hair and beard shall be scrupulously neat and trimmed in the very latest style."—London Tit-Bits.

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CHARACTER IN HAIR.

AN INDEX TO A MAN'S HABITS AND DISPOSITION.

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Shot Out of Turn.

A former member of the Gordon Highlanders relates the following anecdote in connection with one of the Gordons who fought in the Anglo-Boer war of 1881: Just before the battle of Laing's Nek the highlanders and a force of the Boers were lying under cover opposite each other. The highlanders had been ordered to remain still and hold their fire. Presumably the Boers had received similar commands, for, with the exception of one burgher and one Gordon, who could not refrain from taking pot shots at so much of each other as they could destroy, the men on both sides were silent.

For some time the Boer and the highlander referred to conducted a duel. First the Boer would hop up from behind his shelter, fire at the highlander's cover and drop out of sight. The highlander would jump up, reply and then hurriedly hide himself. About 20 shots had been exchanged in that way when an exclamation of pain burst from the lips of the highlander. His left hand had been shattered by one of the Boer's bullets.

"That serves ye right, MacKenzie," said his sergeant. "Ye waur telf tae be quiet."

"Hoot mon!" replied the highlander. "Hoo did I ken he was gae tae shoot out o' his turn?"

Discovered by Accident.

The original ware introduced into Europe in 1506 was at first called porcelain, but afterward the translucent kind, which could only be made in China, was called "china." It is worthy of note that the Chinese had discovered how to make it at least 1500 years before.

About 1700 John Frederick Botcher, who was a chemist's assistant, was at work for the king of Saxony, employed in the search for the philosopher's stone, when he accidentally discovered something akin to Chinese porcelain. He sought everywhere for a clay, and through an accident the coveted kaolin was discovered.

A wealthy iron founder riding home noticed that his horse lifted his feet with difficulty, and examination revealed the fact that a white clay was adhering to the hoofs. He took some of it home and made a hair powder of it. Botcher obtained the powder, and translucent china was easily made. He followed oriental patterns, and the secret of his method of manufacture was not discovered to the rest of the world until after his death.

The first American porcelain was made by Thomas C. Smith of Greenport, Long Island.

Answered the General.

"The old sappers were admirable fellows," says a writer in Cassell's Magazine, "as brave as lions, though sometimes rather stupid. A certain peninsular general rode down to some sappers who were digging trenches and commenced to cross question one on his duties. You must know that a gabion is a basket which can be filled with earth and so made to stop a bullet, and a fascine is a bundle of fagots.

"Now, supposing the first sapper in the trench you were driving were killed," said the general, "what would you do with him?"

"Stuff him in a gabion, sir," said the stolid sapper.

"And what would you do with the second if he were killed?" said the officer in surprise.

"Make a fascine of him, sir."

"The general rode off without another word."

Only an Amateur Now.

"No, sir," said the man who had been asked for alms; "I can give you nothing. You are a professional beggar, aren't you?"

"I used to think so," replied the other as he pulled two copper cents and a red button from his pocket. "but I have come to the conclusion that I am only an amateur."—Philadelphia Record.

Neatly Repaired.

A clerical lady, noted for her wit, once ventured on the difficult task of publicly reproving a well known member of London society for his overfondness for good living.

The gentleman in question had made himself conspicuous by the way in which he literally gorged himself at a dinner to which he, with several other representatives of the "upper ten," had been invited. Then, to make matters worse, he was sufficiently unwise or thoughtless enough to attempt to excuse himself for his conduct.

"Ah, you know," said he, using the words of the well known quotation, "in eating well I praise my food."

The opportunity presented by this would be smart remark could not be allowed to pass unheeded by the somewhat disgusted lady sitting at the speaker's side.

"Really, now," she observed, with a sweet smile, "you should not carry praise to the point of flattery."—London Standard.

A Calamity.

A small girl of 3 years suddenly burst out crying at the dinner table.

"Why, Ethel," said her mother, "what is the matter?"

"Oh," whined Ethel, "my teeth stepped on my tongue."

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Thingumbob—Why so?

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HUNTING SWORDFISH.

RONING THE BIG FELLOWS IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC.

The Mastheadman and Striker Are the Battery Upon Whom Success Depends, While the Doryman's Work Is the Most Novel and Exciting.

It was toward the close of a Friday afternoon that we sighted our first swordfish. We had been working our way out toward George's Banks against variable head winds for three days and were lounging about the schooner's deck thoroughly tired of doing nothing when a cry from the masthead sent every man scurrying to his place like the last bell at school.

"Hard up! Hard up!"

"Steady her!"

"Keep off a little!"

"Hard down!"

It was all over in a minute

THE DAYS OF BOOTS.

WHEN BOOT HOOKS AND BOOTJACKS WERE FAMILIAR ARTICLES.

Fine Footwear Was Then an Expensive Luxury, and Men of Fashion Had a Time in Getting Their Tight-Fitting Wellingtons on and Off.

Over on the other side of Canal street, in the local Latin quarter, there is a little cobbler's shop that looks like an etching by Durer. The tools, which are stuck in leather loops around the walls, have an air of serious antiquity like decayed gentilefolk, and over the threshold is an empty wicker bird-cage, canted at just the right angle to make what the artists call "a good composition." The cobbler himself is a smallish, stoop-shouldered man, with a perfectly bald head and iron spectacles half way down his nose. The other day he told a friend how the ancient and honorable craft of boot-making had gone into decline.

"I was working for myself two years before the California excitement began in 1849," he said. "Those were grand days. All gentlemen wore boots then made out of the finest calfskin, with tops about 12 inches high. The Wellington boots were fashionable just before my time, but I've made a few pairs, mostly for foreign gentlemen, and they looked very elegant outside of tight pantaloons. The top was generally morocco. It hugged the calf of the leg close and came to a point in front, finished with a small red or purple tassel. But the boot that everybody wanted was a plain, fine grained calfskin, and it had to fit like a glove or it wouldn't do at all.

"Do you see those lasts up on the shelf? Well, the men they were made for are dead now, the whole crowd. But I'll bet you there isn't one in the lot that hasn't been patched and altered at least 40 times. That shows you how particular they were. Feet will change more from year to year than you have any idea of, and we had to keep track of such changes so as to make the boot set perfectly snug. In those days a gentleman, especially a young gentleman, who went into society wouldn't have a boot that he could wear without cursing for a first week or so. They wanted them tight, tight as wax, and every young buck had his collection of boot hooks and bootjacks to get 'em on and off. Those tools were common birthday and Christmas presents back in the forties and fifties, and some of them were got up very fine. I've seen boot hooks with silver mounts and mahogany handles \$100 a pair.

"The strain of pulling on a pair of tight boots was so great," continued the little cobbler musingly, "that we used to run the strap ends half way down the inside of the leg and double sew them with waxed silk twist. A young gentleman was actually killed here in 1850 or thereabout by the breaking of his boot straps. I remember the circumstance well. He was going to a ball and was sitting on a stool in his room pulling on a pair of new boots with the hooks they used then. Both straps gave way together, and he fell over backward and hurt his spine so that he died next day. Yes, sir; that's a fact. The family are still living here, and I made boots for one of his uncles up to less than ten years ago. No; I can't say there was anything especially peculiar about the boots of that time except that they had much higher heels than are worn now and very light soles, generally finished around the edge with a stitching of yellow thread. A good pair of boots could be resoled four or five times, but it was seldom done. When they began to wear, a gentleman would generally give them to his body servant.

"The price of boots then was never less than \$10 and more often \$20, and the planters up the river thought nothing of ordering half a dozen or even a dozen pair at a time. I had one good customer from Lafourche. He was a fine gentleman, with grand manners. One day he came into the shop to order a pair of boots, and while I was measuring him to correct his foot he looked at me very sharp. 'Will you allow me to see your tongue?' he said presently. I was surprised, but I put it out, and he pursed up his lips like a man whistling. 'Hum-m-m!' said he. 'How is your appetite?' 'Poorish,' said I, for I wasn't feeling very well just then. 'Make me 12 pairs of boots this time,' said he and walked out without another word. I felt kind of uncomfortable for awhile after that; but, Lord bless you, I've outlived him these 20 years. 'Boots went out of style in the seventies, but a good many of the old people still stick to them, and, for that matter, some are worn even to this day. I have four customers now that I make boots for regular. They are all middle aged men, and I used to work for their fathers and uncles. They say that the high leather legs keep them from catching cold, and they don't want the feet tight, but prefer them large and roomy. So I don't have to go to the trouble of correcting their lasts as I did in the old days.

"I don't make shoes," added the old man, with a touch of asperity. "I never made a pair in my life, but it's lucky for me, perhaps, that they've taken to wearing them and make them as poor as they do. That brings in enough cobbling to keep the pot a-boiling."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

An Aspiration. "Police! Police!" yelled a man on the street.

"Here, what's the matter?" exclaimed a policeman, rushing around the corner.

"Nothing of course," explained the man. "If there had been, you wouldn't have been anywhere within a mile."—Detroit Free Press.

A SHIP IN A CITY STREET.

San Francisco Has a Warehouse Built on a Stranded Hulk.

The front street building which rests upon the wreck of a beached ship may be the only one of the sort in New York, but at least in one other city there is a similar structure and locally a better known one, for the reason that the building preserves the name of the ship.

This is in San Francisco, where none may aspire to rank in the pioneer or "forty-niner" class unless he can distinctly remember "when the water came up to Montgomery street," which relatively to the present pier and bulkhead line represents a distance much farther inland than Front street, in New York. At the time when Montgomery street had only one side, being in reality the beach, the bay of San Francisco was crowded with all sorts of ships lying idle for the simple reason that all hands and the cook had skipped out for Sutter's Fort and the mines. It was impossible to get the ships discharged. Men would never consent to be stevedores on the beach when they could be millionaires at the mines. That is why many of the cargoes were never broached except when there was need of something to fill up the mudholes on the beach streets. No argonaut would respect himself if he could not tell of the time when he saw the streets along the water front paved with plug tobacco in boxes.

One of this fleet, abandoned and derelict at her anchors, the good ship Nantico, parted her cables in one of the stiff winds for which the Golden Gate is notorious, drifted ashore on the mud flat at the foot of Clay street and found a convenient and sticky berth about a hundred yards offshore on the line of the present Sansome street. The underwriters paid the loss, for at the current rate of wages and the absence of labor it would have cost half a dozen times her worth to get her off, and even then she would be of no use without sailors. Having paid the loss, the underwriters in turn abandoned her and probably felt in luck that they were not called upon by some owner of real estate to take the ship away.

The presence of the ship aided the sitting up of the mud flat, and in a short time it was a wash only at high tide and finally dry all day long. Then it was recognized that this was a new addition to the front of the city, and some business men took possession of the ship and made it over into a warehouse. The vessel was sound in every timber, spars all standing and sails on the yards, the hold as tight as a drum, and if she did make as much as a foot a month it was only a short trick at the pumps to clear it out. In fact, nothing could have been better for a warehouse and general chandlery. The hold made an excellent cellar, the floor of the second story was supported by the lower masts at the tops, the roof was fixed at the crosspieces, and the royal masts were left standing above the roof, with the signal halyards ready hoist, to serve for flagstays.

Gradually the building was altered and patched, and the traces of the original ship disappeared from view, but the name Nantico was a fixture, and people entering the warehouse continued to speak of coming aboard or coming over the side. When the city decided to expand at the expense of the bay and filled in the flats and the other streets which have put the wreck of the Nantico half a mile inland, the filling in buried out of sight the hull and channel plates of the ship, and it ceased to resemble anything that had ever floated. When this first building went into decay and was condemned, the old ship was found to be the soundest part of it all. But it was buried still deeper by the foundations of the large and for that time modern building that took its place. Now there is nothing of the ship left except the name of the building and the old mainmast, which runs up from story to story, and is used to support its due share of the weight. Some of the pioneers stoutly aver that the mainmast of the Nantico prophesies the coming of gales upon the bay by the way it creaks for two or three days before the wind comes and that these forecasts are much more to be relied on than the guesses of the weather bureau.—New York Tribune.

The King and the Republican.

Among stories of the late King Humbert told by the Roman correspondent of the Frankfurter Zeitung we read:

"He is not like a king," said the president of a half socialist trades union. "He is like an honest private man who finds himself accidentally upon a throne."

Another who was elected as spokesman for his trade union on account of his bold republicanism said to the king, "Majesty, I am a republican, but I confess that if the republic were established I should use all my influence to get you elected as our first president."

"My dear advocate," said King Humbert, "would it not be better for our fatherland if you were to take me as I am?"

Another after coming from an audience with King Humbert said to his colleagues, "It is not half so difficult a matter to interview the king as it is to interview the principal of our firm."

Heartless Advice.

"My brain is on fire!" tragically exclaimed Mrs. Robbins as she threw herself down upon the sofa.

"Why don't you blow it out?" asked heartlessly replied Robbins, deeply absorbed in the evening newspaper. And then he dodged a flying hairbrush.

Because the World Can't Help It.

"A true poet writes poetry because he can't help it."

"Oh, no; a true poet writes poetry because nobody can stop him."—Chicago Record.

CRAZY WOMEN'S VANITY.

Mania For Cosmetics and "Make Up" Doctors Have to Face.

It is a curious fact that many insane women are possessed with an insatiable vanity and a mania for "make up," says the London Express. Sometimes the only way to keep the peace with such patients is to allow them a certain freedom in the use of cosmetics.

A wave of unmanageableness often passes over the woman's side of an asylum if the material of a new uniform dress deserves the title of dowdy. Many insane women will wear a somber brown gown to shreds, but if it is a pretty blue or a smart red they preserve it carefully against spots and dust. The effect that dress has on the insane is so well known that the lunacy commissioners make special comments in their official reports to the lord chancellor on the colors and material of the gowns supplied to women in the various asylums.

Very clever devices to obtain cosmetics are resorted to by patients infected with the mania of vanity who have been accustomed to artificial aids to beauty. They soak paper roses in water and use the tinted result as a cheek reddener, or they put the red covers of books borrowed from the asylum library in a basin of boiling water and bottle the carmine fluid for future face use. Fresh flowers of reddish tinge are crushed and used on faded cheeks and wrinkled skins.

One former society beauty, now in an asylum, is perfectly tractable so long as she is allowed to wear a curly false fringe and to use a modified amount of rouge and powder. If these are taken away, she becomes suicidal and refuses to eat.

Another notable example is that of an old woman with gray hair who becomes homicidal when she is deprived of a beautiful golden wig suited to a girl of 17. The experiment was tried once, but so much violence resulted that the commissioners recommended that she should be allowed to retain her headpiece. Before admission to the asylum she had poisoned three persons. But the wig and plenty of pink powder keep her peaceable and contented.

The friends of patients who find their happiness in personal decoration bring them small packets of cosmetics, or rather they smuggle them in, for such articles are contraband and against the rules. Though their minds are gone, the patients are clever enough to make little holes in their mattresses and to invent most cunning hiding places for their treasures. In those cases where restriction of toilet appliances increases insane outbreaks, the attendants let these little beauty stores pass by unnoticed. So long as the make up is not too evident the attendants do not interfere.

Strictly speaking, curl papers are not allowed in asylums. As a matter of fact, their use is overlooked. Curled fringes and wavy locks often make all the difference between peace and rebellion. The ingenuity displayed by feeble minds in turning everyday articles to fatal use is often surprising.

Brick dust, scraped from the asylum walls, and powdered hearthstone have frequently figured on faces in lieu of rouge and powder. A spoonful of red currant jam provided a week's roses for pale cheeks. Indelible pencil, coal dust and blacklead make a dark stain for colorless eyelashes and outline deficient or white eyebrows.

A handful of flour begged from the kitchen is an excellent substitute for toilet powder, while gray or faded hair is sometimes tinted with a strong decoction of tea leaves. A tendency to tight lace to such tiny proportions as to interfere with sanity and bodily health is another foible of the woman with unhinged mind. Abnormal waists are counteracted by lacing the corset with elastic.

An insane asylum would not seem to offer many temptations to its inmates to rival one another in dress and beauty. But generations of women patients appear to make themselves happy by following a feminine instinct to be personally attractive.

Something of a Traveler.

"I traveled 5,000 miles last year," said the mild clerk of the ribbon counter, "and had no idea we had so extensive a country."

He looked around with conscious pride and a swelling bosom. A veteran in the shoe department took him up.

"Five thousand miles!" said he, with scorn. "Only 5,000 miles? Why, bless your innocent young heart, I traveled 18,720 miles last year and will do it again this year, and all I know about the extent of our great and glorious country is gleaned from the map. How did I do it? Easy enough. Twenty-five years ago I married, and for the benefit of future generations I bought a little place 30 miles in the country. Twice a day for six days in the week I have been going up and down to that little place for 25 years, not counting little trips—that is to say, I have traveled 360 miles a week, which, multiplied by 52, makes 18,720 miles a year and for the 25 years makes 468,000 miles—nearly 20 times around the world, that is, and almost from here to the moon and back. Oh, my boy, you don't know what traveling is until you live in the suburbs and become a commuter! Five thousand miles! My soul and body, that's hardly a constitution!"—New York Sun.

Animal Cries.

The roar of a lion can be heard farther than the sound of any other living creature. Next comes the cry of a hyena and then the howl of the owl; after these the panther and the jackal. The donkey can be heard 50 times farther than the horse and the cat ten times as far as the dog. Strange as it may seem, the cry of a hare can be heard farther than that of either the cat or the dog.

Just Like Other Men.

She—Which would you rather marry, the prettiest woman in the world or the homeliest?

He—The prettiest, of course. Why do you ask?

She—Merely to find out if you weren't just like all the other men.—Exchange.

A DANGEROUS TRADE.

RISKS THAT THOSE ENGAGED IN MANUFACTURING POISONS RUN.

Some of the Acids Manufactured Are So Fatal to Life That to Even Inhale Their Fumes Would Mean Certain Death.

It is not generally known that Cincinnati has within her confines a half dozen factories that manufacture every day enough deadly poisons to annihilate the entire population of the city.

These factories are carefully guarded from all intruders, and even the employees have to be skilled in their work and be well aware of the risk they take before admittance is granted.

Some of the poisons are so deadly that inhaling the fumes that arise from their manufacture would mean certain death. This is especially the case with anhydrous acid, a drug that is never placed on the market in its pure state, and even in the chemist's laboratory it is handled with all the care that would be given to a poisonous reptile. If the fumes of this acid should escape, the chemist would never live to tell the tale. The man who discovered it was killed by inhaling its fumes, and other men have met similar deaths.

Probably the most dangerous of the drugs manufactured here is the cyanide of potassium. Its fumes are said not to be poisonous, and one can work in the room where it is manufactured without fear, except that he must not touch it. The slightest quantity of the poison in its pure state would kill instantly if swallowed. The fumes arising from it have rather a pleasant odor, and it is said that it produces a witching effect upon the workmen. The finished poison looks like crystallized sugar, and as you gaze on it and smell the fascinating odor there is a strong temptation to taste it. The fascination is probably much like that which draws a man over a steep precipice. At any rate, the attraction to taste of the poison is so well recognized that a workman is never allowed to remain alone in the room where it is being manufactured.

Nitric and sulphuric acids are poisons equally fearful in their results when once liberated. These poisons eat away and through almost anything, and they can only be kept in carboys. When one of these carboys is broken, the factory is doomed. The acid spreads round and begins to eat into everything it touches and accidentally sets everything inflammable on fire. To collect the acid or to pour anything over it to counteract its effects is an impossibility. As it burns and spreads over it its fumes become deadly in their effect, and firemen attempting to put out the flames would suffer. The fumes do not kill at once, but if breathed for 24 hours they poison the system, and death oftentimes results.

The fumes of corrosive sublimate are as deadly as almost any poison, and in factories where the drug is made the greatest care is used to prevent them from escaping.

There are many other poisons made for commercial use that are only a little less powerful, but nearly all of them are diluted when placed on the market. Some of these are yellow prussiate of potash, nitrate of silver, acetate of lead and copper, ferrocyanide of potash, white and red lead and many other poisons. By their being diluted the danger of using and handling is minimized.

There is one factory in Cincinnati that does a thriving business securing nitrate of silver from cast off photographers' stock and still another that makes the drug in a crude way. The proprietor of the latter establishment is a native of Switzerland, and the garage of his house is his workshop. Some time ago he was overcome by the fumes from his crucibles and came near dying. He had met with a young German learning the trade, and the apprentice suddenly quit his job when he discovered that his skin was turning a bluish hue.

The accidents that have resulted from handling this class of poisons are many. Several years ago a carboy of nitric acid was accidentally broken in a factory in Eastern avenue, and the acid began to have its way without opposition. It soon started the interior of the factory on fire, and it was eating its way into an adjoining room, where large quantities of other poisons were stored. Several workmen volunteered to put out the flames and to check the acid in its deadly work. Several hours were occupied before they succeeded, and when matters seemed all right they returned home. The next day all were sick, and one of the men died, the fumes of the acid having been inhaled and enough of the poison absorbed to cause death.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Lost His Hair From Fright.

Several carefully observed cases of falling of hair from emotion have been recorded of late in The Progress Medical, and a still more striking case, reported by F. Boller, is now added. "A normal, healthy farmer, 38 years of age, saw his child thrown and trampled by a mule. He supposed it was killed, and experienced in his fright and anguish a sensation of chilliness and tension in his face and head. The child escaped with bruises, but the father's hair, beard and eyebrows commenced to drop out next day, and by the end of the week he was entirely bald. A new growth of hair appeared in time, but finer and exactly the color of the hair of an Albino."

Just Like Other Men.

She—Which would you rather marry, the prettiest woman in the world or the homeliest?

He—The prettiest, of course. Why do you ask?

She—Merely to find out if you weren't just like all the other men.—Exchange.

Engineers' Haunted House.

"Some houses are haunted to some people and all right to others," said an engineer on the Ninth avenue elevated road. "There is a house on our line that is haunted to the men who have been on this run for a few years back. One of our men noticed a man's face at the window overlooking the road. Every time the train passed for three days, I believe, the engineer saw the face. It was always the same. Then he told somebody else about it, and on investigation it was discovered that the man at the window was dead. He occupied the room alone. There was no one else in the house. He had killed himself, and in a note found on his table it was written that the man was lonesome and that he had raised the window just before the act so that he might die in the noise of the city. That was all there was to the story."

"Ever since that time every engineer and fireman on the line who was employed at that time turns his face away in passing that house. I have heard them all speak of it, and to each of them that house is haunted, although it is now occupied, and I don't suppose the people who live there know anything about the story. I know I have tried to forget it, but just before my engine passes it the recollection of the dead face at the window comes back to me, and I either close my eyes or look in an opposite direction."—New York Sun.

Something to Play With.

A bachelor uncle asked a girl he knew what he should send his brother's baby for a birthday present. "I've never seen the chap," said the bachelor uncle, "because they live out west, but he's 3 years old. Not a rattle or a silver bowl, I suppose?"

"Oh, my, no," said the girl. "He's much too old for such things. Buy him something to play with." And, being in a hurry, she dismissed the bewildered uncle and continued on her way. A few days later she met him. His distracted, worried look was gone. He beamed with the beaming air of a man who feels that he has done his duty well.

"I bought it," he announced. The girl looked puzzled, and then she remembered.

"What did you buy?"

"I paid \$4 for it, and it's a beauty. All leather and celluloid and fits in a box."

"Soldiers?"

"No."

"Animals?"

"No."

"Blocks?"

"No, indeed. A checkerboard." And the bachelor uncle drew himself up proudly.

Being a really nice girl, she smiled—but did not laugh.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

His Wonderful Dog.

A little group of newspaper artists were discussing the subject of dogs. "Well, I lived out in Kansas before I came east," said one. "I had a dog that used to do his best to hold back freight trains. The trains always had to stop to take on water, and my dog would fasten his teeth into the rear step of the caboose, and when the train would start he would do his best to hold it, only letting go when the pace got too hot for him. The train crew all knew him, and one day they set up a job on the poor pup. They had a cargo of raw hides, and one of the trainmen cut off a cow's tail and fastened it to the end of the caboose. When the dog saw this, he just ignored his favorite step and fastened his teeth into the caudal appendage of that defunct cow for keeps. He got his teeth all tangled up in it, and when the train started and got going faster and faster he couldn't let go. The last I saw of him he was being swallowed up in a cloud of dust in the wake of the train."

"He didn't get back home for three days, and then he was minus most of his teeth. After that you couldn't get him within a hundred yards of the railroad station."—Philadelphia Record.

Booming a Cemetery.

Cecil Rhodes once fitted up a beautiful cemetery near Kimberley, but for some reason it remained untenanted. Seeing this, Mr. Rhodes offered a bonus to widows who would bring their husbands to be buried in his cemetery, but without avail. Eventually one poor woman allowed her husband to be buried there, and a handsome marble stone was erected over his grave.

But even then the scheme hung fire. The inhabitants passing the gates of the beautiful cemetery would look through the railings and see the one man lying there in solitary state and go away shaking their heads and thinking how lonely it must be. Mr. Rhodes got so exasperated that he increased the bonus until it was a large sum. Then the inhabitants gradually began to weaken, one after the other, bringing their dead to the lonely cemetery, which became as popular as such a place can properly be.

More Than She Expected.

A little girl well expressed the mingling of hope and doubt which anticipation holds for many people.

When she received her first "very own" doll, after a succession of treasures inherited from her older sisters, she turned to her mother a face full of rapture.

"I expected I'd have a doll some day," she said breathlessly, "but I didn't expect I should ever have my expect!"—Exchange.

Few Equipped For the Work.

"Every man," quoted the thoughtful one, "is the architect of his own fortunes."

"Yes," returned the observant one, "and the character of the structures put up shows that few have taken the necessary course in architecture."—Chicago Post.

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KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS

Everything to be found in a First-Class Kitchen Furnish-lug Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enamel Ware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wringers, Cake Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be found on the 5c and 10c Counters.

Please consider that in this line will be found some of the

Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gift

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OLIVER W. HAM,

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now, and we have the finest stock of Landsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our price for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

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BOTTLETS OF ALL KINDS OF **Summer Drinks,**

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer, Tonic, Vanilla, Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.

Bottler of Eldridge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Redford Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, and every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

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THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC,
APRIL 8.

SUN RISES.....5:30 MOON SETS.....10:50 P. M.
SUN SETS.....6:17 FULL MOON.....11:20 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY.....13:01

New Moon, April 8th, 8h. 50m., morning, E.
First Quarter, April 15th, 10h. 26m., morning, W.
Full Moon, April 22d, 1h. 5m., evening, E.
Last Quarter, April 30th, 5h. 58m., evening, E.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, April 7.—Forecast for New England: Rain Tuesday and colder; Wednesday partly cloudy, brisk to high northeast winds on the coast, becoming westerly.

MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 a. m., 12:30 to 2, 5 to 6, and 7 to 8 p. m., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 37-2.

TUESDAY, APRIL 8, 1902.

TO-NIGHT.

Monthly meeting of the Athletic club.

Odd Ladies' entertainment and dance, Conservatory hall.

Whist party and supper of Addie E. Burditt council, No. 5, D. of L., Rockingham hall.

Close of fair of Constitution Circle, C. of F., Peirce hall.

CITY BRIEFS.

Mayflower parties are being planned.

The oleomargarine bill becomes effective on July first.

The Devil's Auction company went to Dover this morning.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

The interior of the depot is receiving a new coat of paint.

Farmers say that apples have kept remarkably well this year.

The season on the farms is about three weeks ahead of last year.

Walter Clarke will be golf instructor at the Wentworth again this summer.

Almus Cushing of this city has been granted a pension of ten dollars per month.

People who take pride in their lawns are already beginning to work upon them.

There was a special meeting of the directors of the Warner club on Monday evening.

The North church missionary society will meet with Mrs. Ames of Cabot street on Wednesday afternoon.

Music lessons on Violin, Cornet, Mandolin and Banjo, R. L. Reinwald, Bandmaster U. S. Naval Band, 6 Court street.

Rev. Henry A. Wyngate of Asha Minor will speak on missions at the North church chapel next Friday evening.

The state convention of the socialist party of New Hampshire will be held at Dover on Fast Day, April 17, at 10:30 a. m.

The Woman's Auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A. will meet at the association rooms on Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock.

The Diogenes Debating society of the High school is to discuss the question, "Revenue or Tariff?" next Friday evening.

A new car for the Kittery & Eliot street railway arrived today from the Newburyport Car Co. The car is of the latest pattern and is a beauty.

It has been suggested that the cold weather holds on to give New Hampshire and Vermont farmers opportunity to make a lot of maple sugar.

The Sacramento Engine company elected the following officers last evening: Capt. Thomas A. Moran; Lieut. Michael McCarthy; Clerk, Michael Carty.

The Ladies' Foreign Missionary society of the North church will meet in the chapel this Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock. The subject will be "Missions from Bernard of Clairvaux to Luther."

The Boston & Maine railroad officials have announced that the York Harbor & Beach railroad will be opened to the public on Monday, April 28, at 8:30 for the summer season. Conductor George Hobbs, now running between Amesbury and Boston, will have charge of the train.

The big automatic crane for handling the brick at the Fiske plant, at Dover Point, has been shipped from the works at Pittsburg, Pa., and is expected to arrive at Dover Point within a few days. The crane is a new invention and will be used to put the brick in the kiln and for removing them after they have been burned.

There are twenty-one cases of small pox in the state at the present time, but all of these are rapidly recovering, and will soon be discharged from quarantine. Dr. Watson, secretary of the state board of health, says he does not see how there can be a single new case from exposure to the old ones, as the period of incubation has long been passed.

Methodist clergymen are looking forward with interest to the annual session of the New Hampshire conference, which will be held at Haverhill, Mass., beginning April 17. The New Hampshire district includes a number of churches in the northern section of Massachusetts and Haverhill will now take its turn at entertaining the conference. The regular sessions will be held at Grace church but the other two Methodist churches of the city will assist in the entertainment. The conference may last six days and will undoubtedly continue over Sunday. Bishop Cranston will preside.

THEY WILL MAKE MONEY.

Fair Of Constitution Circle Generously Patronized.

Decorated Booths In Peirce Hall Do A Brisk Business.

Large And Capable Committee Has General Charge Of The Successful Affair.

The members of Constitution circle, Companions of the Forest, promise to benefit largely from the fair which they opened on Monday evening in Peirce hall. The crowd in attendance was so liberal with its money that the ladies at the various booths wore smiles of satisfaction.

The flower table occupied the position of honor, being in the center of the hall. It was fairly laden with fragrant blooms of almost every tint. In charge were Misses Annie and Theresa Clair and Bessie Keefe.

The other booths were located at one side of the hall. On the handkerchief table was a very dainty display of pillow coverings and ties, besides handkerchiefs. The decorations were lavender, green and white. Mrs. McCann, Mrs. Blute and Miss Elizabeth McCarthy had charge.

At the fancy table were Miss Margaret Reagan, Miss Bernadette McCourt, Miss Agnes Morrissey and Miss Jennie Clair. There were decorations here of red, white and evergreen.

The apron table was bright with pink, green and white. It was managed by Mrs. Whitman and Mrs. Houghton.

The candy table had drapings of red, white and blue bunting and flags. Miss Annie Mahoney, Miss Jennie Hickey and Miss Rose Donnelly were in charge.

The committee on ice cream and cake was composed of Miss O'Donnell, Miss Mead and Miss Welch.

In one corner of the hall was "Princess Myra," who told the fortune of about every individual present.

During the latter portion of the evening there was informal dancing, for which music was furnished by Ralph S. Parker and Chauncey B. Boyd.

The floor was in charge of Messrs. Robert Capstick, Frank Whitman and Victor Murphy, members of the Court Rockingham, Foresters of America.

The fair will be continued this Tuesday evening. The general committee in charge of it comprises Mrs. Harry Whitman, chairman; Mrs. Mary McCann, Mrs. Mary Campbell, Miss Jennie Clair, Miss Jennie Hickey, Miss Donnelly, Miss Rose Jones, Miss Bernadette McCourt, Miss Margaret Reagan, Miss Mary Clark, Miss Margaret Mead, Miss Mary O'Donnell, Miss Elizabeth McCarthy, Mrs. Blute, Mrs. Cassidy, Mrs. Hogan, Mrs. Margaret Perkins, Miss Annie Mahoney, Miss Margaret Keefe, and Miss Agnes Morrissey.

FELL HEADLONG TO THE STAGE.

Serious Accident Befalls one of the Dancers of Devil's Auction Company.

Violet Cameron, one of the heavy of female dancers with The Devil's Auction company, had a bad fall back of the scenes at Music hall on Monday evening and it is only by good fortune that she escaped a fractured skull or broken neck. As it was she was picked up unconscious and removed to her room where a physician was summoned. It seems that the woman stepped out of one of the up stairs dressing rooms and missing her footing pitched head foremost down the two flights of iron stairs to the stage below. The stage hands thought she had been killed outright but medical aid restored consciousness and the physician reported that he could find no broken bones or indications of serious internal injury. The young dancer will be unable to resume her work for some time to come.

MINISTERS' MEETING.

The regular meeting of the Ministers' association was held in the annex of the Middle street Baptist church on Monday morning. Out of town clergymen present were Rev. John A. Goss of York, Rev. E. C. Chapman of Eliot, Rev. Dr. Robie of Greenland and Rev. E. C. Hall of Kittery.

TENNIS AT THE WENTWORTH.

The open tournament of the Outing and Tennis club will be held at Newcastle this year commencing July 29. All the cracks have entered and the tournament promises to be more interesting this season than ever before.

DELEGATES.

The delegates from the local camp of the Sons of Veterans to the state encampment at Concord on April 23d and 24th are Captain George L. Collins, Fred L. Trask and Arthur W. Lang; alternates, Frank E. Moore and Frank Byer.

NOTICE.

All laborers are requested to keep away from the Boston and Maine wharves during the labor troubles there.

J. COUHG, Pres.,
Local 296, I. L. A.

PERSONALS.

E. P. Stoddard has gone to Washington.

Henry C. Hewitt is a visitor in Boston today.

H. C. Hopkins is on a business trip to New York.

F. L. Adams of Boston is visiting Dr. Lemuel Pope, Jr.

Manager W. K. Hill of the Rockingham is in Boston today.

Herbert Brown of Dover is the guest of relatives in the city.

Miss Georgina W. Hill and Miss Lucie Hill were in Boston on Monday.

Mrs. Walter D. Cameron of Austin street is restricted to her home by illness.

Miss Catherine Stevenson of the navy is visiting friends in Boston and vicinity.

Mrs. Thomas Entwistle and daughter, Maud Isabel, are passing the day in Boston.

Miss Margaret Laughton has returned from a week's visit in Boston and Providence.

Mrs. Fred S. Towle and son Charlie have returned from a visit with relatives in Ossipee.

Miss Mary Griffin of State street has returned from a week's visit in Cambridge, Mass.

Judge Charles Smith of Kittery, who has been passing a few days in Boston, returned today.

William Drew went to Acton, Me., today, having been called there by the death of a relative.

Mrs. Charles H. Hutchins and granddaughter, Beatrice Hill, of State street, have returned from a visit in Boston.

Miss Ruth Drake of Rye, a pupil at the Portsmouth High school, has recovered from quite a severe illness and resumed her studies.

Manager King of the Dover Opera house was in town Monday evening and witnessed the performance of The Devil's Auction which plays in Dover this evening.

Mrs. H. N. Kingsbury returned Monday from a much needed vacation spent in New York city and Binghamton, N. Y., with her brother, Dr. H. S. Hutchinson.

William H. Gilson, clerk at the general store at the navy yard, received a telegram on Monday, stating that his sister was critically ill in Philadelphia with no hope of recovery.

The wedding of Miss Elizabeth Blanchard Whipple, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. Deane Whipple of Flushing, R. I., and granddaughter of Mrs. Julia Van Ness Whipple of this city, to Edwin Perry Upham of New York city, took place on Saturday afternoon in the Church of the Transfiguration, East Twenty-ninth street, in the presence of a large and distinguished company.

ANNUAL MEETINGS.

The annual meetings of the local fire engine companies were held on Monday evening, with the following results:

W. J. Sampson Hook And Ladder.
Captain, Charles E. Grover;
Lieutenant, John A. Meloon;
Clerk, David E. Jenkins;
Steward, Willis F. Pinder.

Moses H. Goodrich, No. 4.
Captain, J. Morris Varrell;
Lieutenant, Edward A. Weeks;
Clerk, Charles Kehoe;
Steward, Joseph P. Banks;
Pipeman, Francis T. Quinn;
Assistant, J. W. Akerman;

Kearsarge, No. 3.
Captain, C. D. Lear;
Lieutenant, F. N. Jones;
Clerk and Treasurer, G. R. Palfrey;
Pipeman, H. O. Batten.

Col. Sise Co., No. 2.
Captain, Charles W. Weaver;
Lieutenant, Fred S. Knowles;
Clerk, Willard M. Gray;
Steward, Fred Gray.

The following committees were appointed: Finance, Walter Bickford, Fred S. Knowles, Herbert Call; standing, Fred D. Rand, Frank S. Seymour, George B. Shannon.

FARMS FOR SUMMER HOMES.

New Hampshire state authorities realize to the full the great amount of money they have got out of booming their scenery and their farms in past years and they are pushing it along now in an even fashion, having gone so far this time to include their efforts in book form under title of "New Hampshire Farms for Summer Homes." Statistics are given showing that \$49 farms in New Hampshire have been occupied as summer homes and that more than \$2,000,000 has been invested in them. The call for more millions is made to come from men and women who are on the list. Secretary Hay, Secretary Hitchcock, Col. T. W. Higginson, all are quoted. The house of Winston Churchill, the novelist, is picked as a frontispiece. Theodore Thomas, ex-Governor Black, Professor Hart join the chorus. It will carry on the work Old Home Week has begun. That way of keeping it is something that New Hampshire's neighbors could emulate. We have some abandoned farms of our own—and quite as well worth occupancy.—Boston Record.

The committee on streets hired one of Hett's sprinklers today and manned by City Driver Quinn and drawn by a couple of horses from the city stables the outfit has been doing good work around town laying the dust.

Live news in the Herald.

STRIKE SITUATION.

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT.

Portsmouth, April 7, 1902.

Entered into between the firm of Gray and Prime, coal operators, and Local 296, I. L. A.

1. 9 hours shall constitute a days work, viz., from 7 a. m., to 12 m., and from 1 p. m., to 5 p. m.

Sec. 2. Wages for discharging coal with tubs, \$1.15 per ton for 9 hours, 20 per ton for over time; wheeling coal, 1 1/2 per ton for 9 hours, 2 1/2 per ton for overtime.

Sec. 4. Legal holidays shall consist of Washington's Birthday, Decoration Day, Fourth of July, Labor Day, Thanksgiving Day and Christmas. No others recognized, double time if worked.

N. B. Positively no work done on Labor Day.

Sec. 5. None but members of The International Longshoremen's Association shall be employed.

Sec. 6. No man belonging to this Union shall refuse to work if asked unless on account of sickness or other good and sufficient reason.

Sec. 7. This agreement to go into effect on the 7th day of April, 1902, and to continue until April 1st, 1903.

This agreement is open for conference with the Committee.

Any grievance that should arise between the employers and the employed shall be left to the Grievance Committee. If they should not agree it shall be left to a Board of Arbitration composed of three employers and three of the committee and they to select the seventh man; the board's decision shall be final.

EDWARD C. SMALL,
WILLIAM PILGRIM,
WILLIAM GRESHAM,
TIMOTHY REAGAN,
JOHN MORGAN.

Committee.

Signed:
GRAY & PRIME,
JOHN F. MORGAN,
JEREMIAH J. COUHG.

For the Committee.

There is nothing new in the Longshoremen's strike situation and the affair rests about the same as last evening. The strikers are quiet and orderly, being found either at their respective homes or at headquarters on Market street. Arthur W. Walker claims to have two diggers at work at the wharves but this the union men deny, saying that but one solitary digger is at work and this doing poor work owing to the green men handling it.

The following additional statement on the part of the Longshoremen's union was issued Monday evening: Portsmouth, N. H., April 7, 1902.

Editor of the Herald:

Dear Sir—As the citizens of Portsmouth are taking great interest in the Longshoremen's strike and as we are willing to give out any news that we may have, to people who will not misrepresent us in our statements, we would like to call your attention to an article which appeared in a local paper, in which Mr. Arthur W. Walker stated that he was paying at the present time the same rate of wages as the other firms. It seems incredible that so bright a man as Mr. Walker should make that statement, as it can be easily proven otherwise. For instance, Gray & Prime, George Boulter, C. E. Walker and others whose names we have to refer to, if called upon.

(Signed)
JEREMIAH J. COUHG, Pres.,
MICHAEL J. LEYDEN, Sec.,
Local 296, I. L. A.

HOW IT OCCURRED.

Portsmouth, N. H., April 8, 1902.

Mr. Editor—Please allow me a space in your columns to state the facts of the coal teamsters which was misrepresented in one of our local papers on the evening of April 7th, 1902. The facts of the case are as stated below. The teamsters reported at noon as usual to hitch out their teams. The foreman of the pocket, Mr. Snooks, approached Mr. Brooks in the stable and told him that the clerk in Mr. Walker's wanted Mr. Brooks, Mr. Gorman and Mr. Parsons to put their teams up in the stable and go and load coal on cars. Mr. Brooks went to the office and informed the clerk as the men who did that work were out on strike it was impossible for him to do so. The clerk said that was his orders as there was no work for the teams. Brooks then stated that he would lay off the afternoon as there was no work for the teams and report for work in the morning. Then Brooks asked the clerk if he could consider himself discharged if he refused and he says that Mr. Walker's orders were to that effect. This is a true statement of the facts in the case.

JAMES D. BROOKS,
JOSEPH GORMAN,
ISAAC PARSONS.

We the undersigned teamsters of local T. D. & V., No. 300, make the following statement that we came out with our free will and accord and that Mr. Brooks did not influence us in any way, that we came out in sympathy with our three brothers who were discharged for not doing longshore work.

S. G. MORAN,
JOHN A. MELLOON,
DENNIS LONG,
EDWARD DWYER,
Teamsters at J. A. & A. W. Walkers.

CONCERT PROGRAMME.

The Naval orchestra of ten pieces will render the following excellent concert programme at the Colonial party to be given by Damon Lodge, Knights of Pythias, on Friday evening, April 11:

March, A. Fangesa. Costa
Overture, Concert in F. Kalliwoda
Selection, King Dodo. Luders
Cornet solo, Remembrance of Liberty. Casey
Medley, The Dazzler. Mackle

OBITUARY.

Frank Fritz.

This morning occurred the death of Frank Fritz at the home of his parents on Willow lane, at the age of 21 years. Mr. Fritz was formerly employed at B. A. Belch's and has many friends. He is survived by several brothers.

COUNTRY CLUB HOLDS ITS ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Portsmouth Country club was held on Monday evening at the Mechanics and Traders' bank, with a good attendance.

The annual reports of the secretary and treasurer were read and approved.

Seven candidates were elected to membership.

The following officers, submitted by the nominating committee, were elected for the ensuing year:

President, Charles F. Stillaber;
Vice President, W. Herman Sides;
Treasurer, Charles W. Brewster;
Secretary, Charles E. Almy;
Executive Committee, J. Louis Harris, Jackson M. Washburn, John W. Emory.

Several amendments were made to the by-laws.

FOR THE APRIL TERM.

Thirty-five cases have been marked for jury trial at the April term of superior court. The first and one of the most important is the suit of Henry Little of Exeter vs. the Boston and Maine to recover for injuries alleged to have been received in North Hampton through an electric car operated by the company.

Three other actions against the Boston and Maine and one each against the Portsmouth, Kittery & York and the Exeter, Hampton & Amesbury street railways are marked for jury trial.

HOLDS OUT HOPE.

Dover advises say: "A letter received in this city from Gov. Hill of Maine regarding rumors to the effect that the electric road from this city to York Beach would not be built, says, 'I have not abandoned the project of building this roadway and the necessary rights and locations are obtained on satisfactory conditions. I hope to get the line built in another year. We are now building the Kittery & Eliot road, and hope to have the same in operation as far as Greenac some time the last of June.'"

BOWLING.

A private candle pin match was rolled on the Reece alleys on Monday evening, in which some of the best scores of the season were recorded. One bowler made a total of 285 in three consecutive strings, which breaks the record of the season in a match game. The individual strings were eighty-eight, ninety-seven and one hundred. Two others made records of eighty or over for five straight strings, and the grand totals are the highest of the winter.

JURORS DRAWN.

The following have been drawn as jurors for the April term of the superior court: Ward one, grand, James H. Harmon; petit, Albert H. Entwistle and George T. Vaughan; ward two, grand, Frank J. Philbrick; petit, Harry B. Yeaton, Amos Pearson and George B. Chadwick; ward three, petit, Daniel Scott; ward four, petit, G. H. Leonard; ward five, petit, Michael Quinn.

NEW CITY TEAMSTERS.

The only members of the old force of city teamsters who have been retained by the new street commissioner are William Quinn, C. O. Johnson, O. M. Johnson and H. H. Yeaton. The new appointees are Henry Quinn, Daniel Clark, Frank Smart, Frank Johnson and Gilman Randall, who take the places of W. Wallace Webster, Arthur H. Blaisdell, Richard Pray and Woodbury Bowden.

No Gripes, Pain

Order a bottle, no matter what the price, and you'll get the most thorough, beautiful, enduring, when you take **Hood's Pills**

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

WORMS


Hundreds of Children and adults have worms but are not treated for other diseases. The symptoms are—indigestion, with a variable appetite, foul tongue, offensive breath; hard and full belly with occasional griping and pain about the navel, eyes heavy and dull; itching of the nose; short, dry cough, grinding of the teeth, starting during sleep, slow fever, and often in children, convulsions.

TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR

Is the best worm remedy made. It has been in use since 1851, is purely vegetable, harmless and effective. Where no worms are present it acts as a tonic, cures indigestion, biliousness, and a valuable remedy in all the common complaints of children. Price 25 cents. Ask your druggist for it.

Dr. J. P. TRUE & Co., Auburn, Me.
Special treatment for Worms by mail.

THE Underwood Typewriter



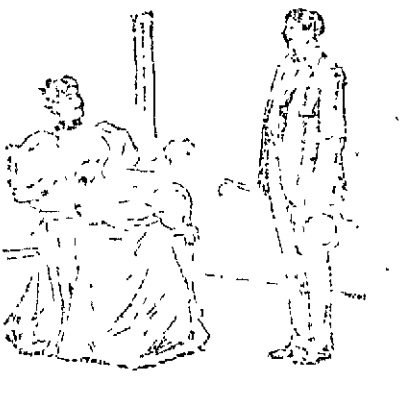
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Many people shout Low Prices. The prices are low—so is the quality of the goods. We say low prices and we lack up the statement with a good strong reason. We can make the last clothing—make it as well as it can be made—at low prices, because our expenses are light and we have many patrons. There is no use throwing money away. There is no use paying any more for perfection than you have to. We will be glad to see you at any time.

HAUGH, LADIES AND GENTS TAILOR
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Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions And Coverings.

R. H. HALL
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